BATMAN
No.38

DEC...JAN.
TEN CENTS

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC IND

BATMAN

HERE COMES THAT MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS AGAIN—

THE PENGUIN

—AND THAT MEANS STORMY WEATHER AHEAD FOR

BATMAN AND ROBIN!

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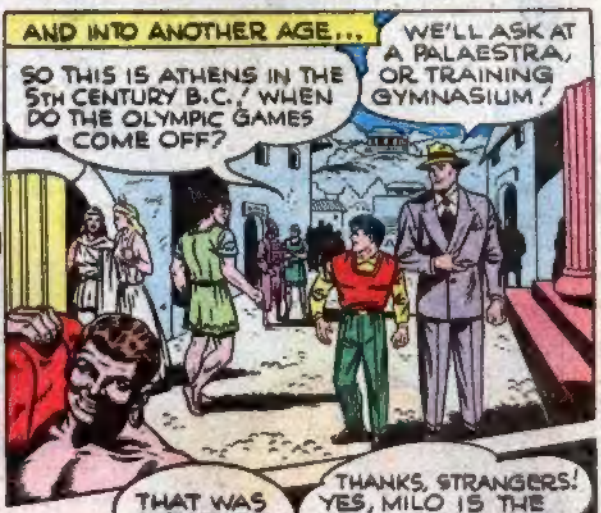
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
BOY WONDER-
BACK TWENTY-FIVE CENTURIES TO THE GLORY THAT WAS ANCIENT GREECE FLASH BATMAN AND ROBIN TO PLAY A THRILLING PART IN THE HISTORIC OLYMPIC GAMES—WHEN TREACHEROUS PLOTTERS SEEK TO WRECK THAT GREATEST OF ATHLETIC CONTESTS! AND AS THE POWER-HOUSE PAIR FROM THE FUTURE PLUNGE BACK THROUGH THE PAST TO ENTER THE STRUGGLE —THEY FIND PLENTY OF— "PERIL IN GREECE!"

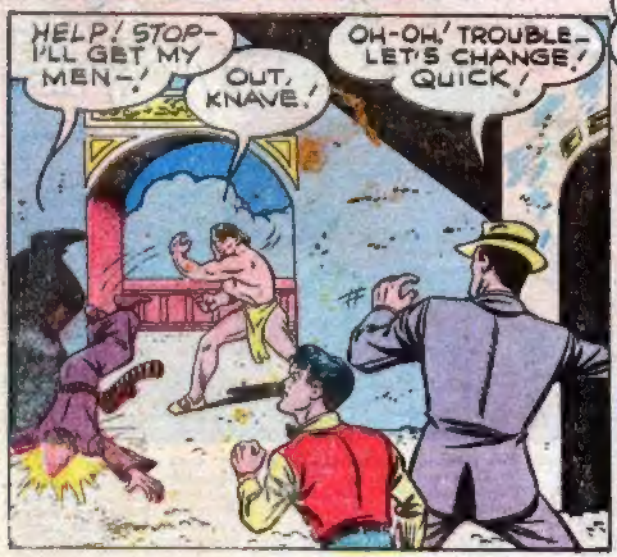
BATMAN, No. 38. Dec.-Jan., 1946. Published bi-monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. F. W. Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address The National Comics Group, 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1946 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

A DAILY WORKOUT KEEPS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON FIT FOR THEIR ROLES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN...
OOF!
YOU'RE A SOFTIE! WHY, THE ANCIENT GREEKS TRAINED A LIFETIME FOR THEIR OLYMPIC GAMES!

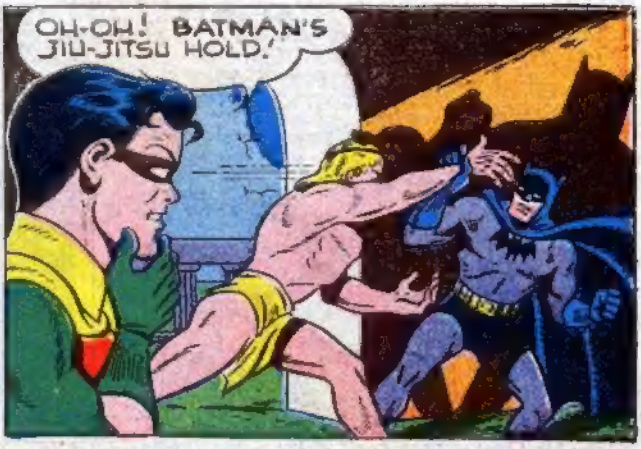
BOY, I WISH I COULD HAVE SEEN THOSE ORIGINAL OLYMPIC GAMES!
SO DO I! SAY—MAYBE PROFESSOR NICHOLS CAN ARRANGE IT!

SO, ONCE AGAIN PROFESSOR CARTER NICHOLS' POTENT SCIENCE SENDS HIS TWO FRIENDS BACK INTO THE PAST...
GO BACK—BACK TO ANCIENT GREECE...

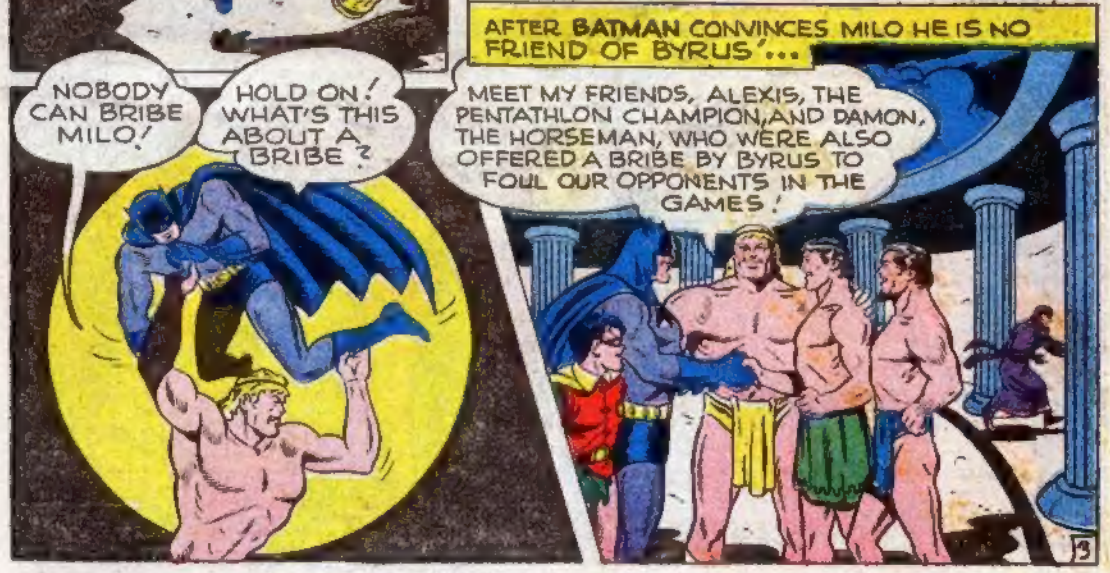

AND INTO ANOTHER AGE...
SO THIS IS ATHENS IN THE 5TH CENTURY B.C.! WHEN DO THE OLYMPIC GAMES COME OFF?
WE'LL ASK AT A PALAESTRA, OR TRAINING GYMNASIUM!


HELP! STOP—I'LL GET MY MEN—!
OUT, KNAVE!
OH-OH! TROUBLE—LET'S CHANGE, QUICK!

THAT WAS A RATHER UNEVEN MATCH!
THANKS, STRANGERS! YES, MILO IS THE STRONGEST MAN IN ATHENS! I AM BYRUS, A POOR MERCHANT...
OH-OH! BATMAN—LOOK OUT!

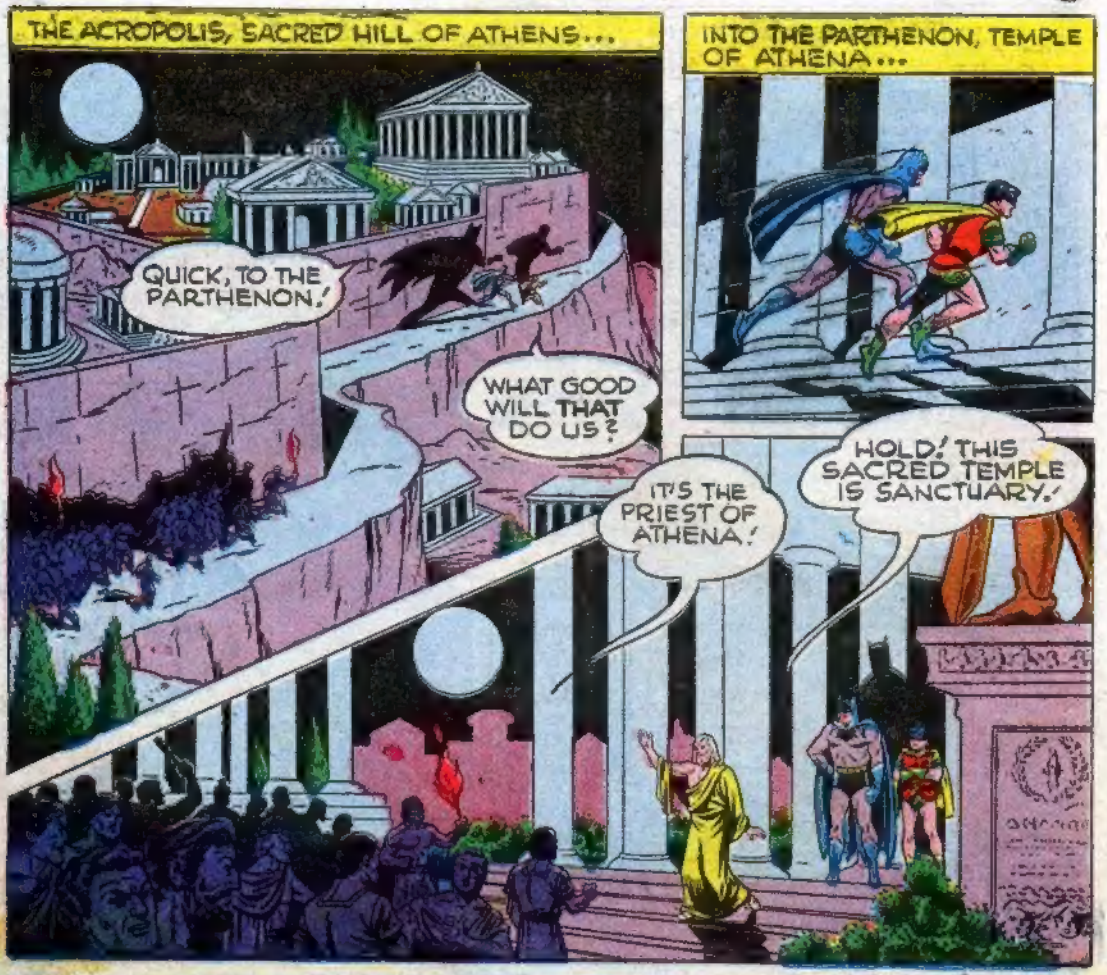


AFTER BATMAN CONVINCES MILO HE IS NO FRIEND OF BYRUS'...


NOBODY CAN BRIBE MILO!
HOLD ON! WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A BRIBE?
MEET MY FRIENDS, ALEXIS, THE PENTATHLON CHAMPION, AND DAMON, THE HORSEMAN, WHO WERE ALSO OFFERED A BRIBE BY BYRUS TO FOUL OUR OPPONENTS IN THE GAMES!

YOU MUST BE MY GUESTS!
YES! COME TO MILO'S HOME AND SHOW US THOSE CLEVER WRESTLING TRICKS, BATMAN!
AT MILO'S HOME, ON ACROPOLIS HILL...
THESE ARE MY PETS! WITH ONE OF THEM, I HOPE TO WIN THE GREAT HORSE RACE AT THE GAMES!
AND ALEXIS, HERE, SHOULD TAKE THE PENTATHLON!
LATER...
THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE, MILO!
IT'S TOO COMPLEX FOR ME! I'LL RELY ON THE HOLDS I KNOW!
SUDDENLY...
QUICK—TIE THE NETS!
IT'S BYRUS AND HIS PERSIANS!
STUN THEM! THEN TAKE THE THREE ATHLETES TO OUR SHIP!
WHEN THE STRANGERS ARE FOUND WITH THIS SPARTAN GOLD, IT'LL LOOK AS IF SPARTA PAID THEM TO DO AWAY WITH ATHENS' CHAMPION ATHLETES!
BUT HOW WILL THAT PROFIT US?

IT WILL STIR DISSENSION AMONG THE GREEKS AND MAKE IT EASY FOR US PERSIANS TO CONQUER THEM!
LATER...
FOUL PLAY HERE! HO, CALL THE PEOPLE!
STRANGERS WITH SPARTAN GOLD, AND OUR PRIZE ATHLETES GONE!
I TELL YOU BYRUS AND HIS PERSIANS CAPTURED YOUR ATHLETES!
THE STRANGERS LIE! SEIZE THEM! KILL THEM!
YOU CAN'T REASON WITH AN ANGRY MOB! COME ON!
THEY'LL CLEAR A WAY FOR US THROUGH THE CROWD!
TO THE ACROPOLIS! WE'LL HIDE THERE UNTIL THIS CROWD COOLS OFF!
5


THE ACROPOLIS, SACRED HILL OF ATHENS...
QUICK, TO THE PARTHENON!
WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO US?
INTO THE PARTHENON, TEMPLE OF ATHENA...
IT'S THE PRIEST OF ATHENA!
HOLD! THIS SACRED TEMPLE IS SANCTUARY!

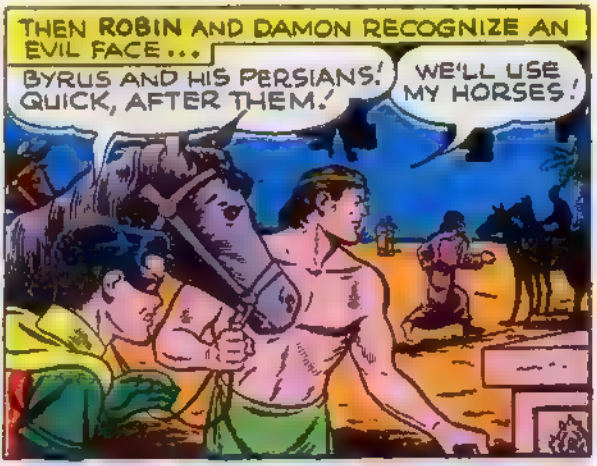
THE RIGHT OF SANCTUARY! NOT EVEN MURDERERS COULD BE ARRESTED IN THE SACRED TEMPLES OF ANCIENT GREECE!
WATCH THE PATHS! WHEN THEY SEEK TO LEAVE, WE'LL GET THEM!
THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE OUR STORY!

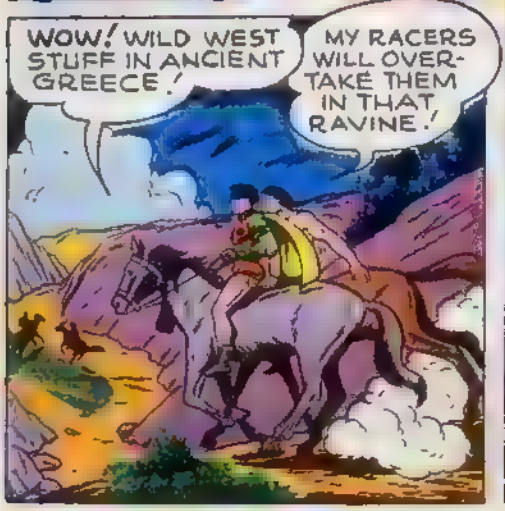
LATER...
BYRUS' SHIP WILL SAIL TONIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE MILO, BEFORE THEN.
BUT HOW?

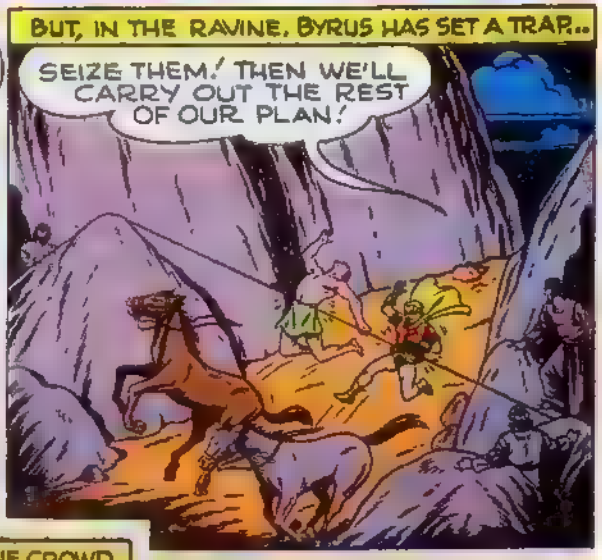
WE'LL GO DOWN OVER THE CLIFFS!
THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US! THAT'S A BREAK!
LATER, AT THE PIRAEUS, OR HARBOR. • • • •
WE'RE TOO LATE!
NO! ONE OF THESE FAST LITTLE SAIL-BOATS CAN CATCH IT BEFORE IT LEAVES THE HARBOR!
EVEN IF WE CATCH IT, HOW CAN WE STOP THE SHIP?
I KNOW A WAY- IF YOU'LL BRING US UP UNDER ITS STERN.'
WE CAN'T HOOK A RIDE LIKE THIS FOR LONG!
A FEW MINUTES WILL BE ENOUGH!
THE RUDDER'S JAMMED! WE'RE DRIVING ON THE ROCKS!

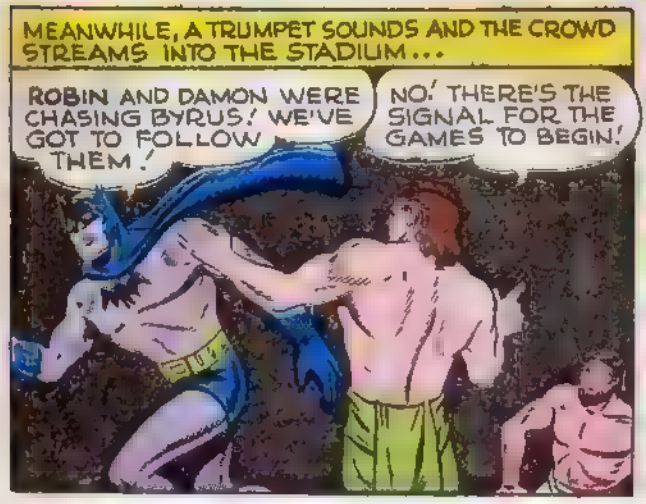
STRANGERS, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! THEY WERE SAILING FOR PERSIA, TO SELL US AS SLAVES!
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
ASHORE AGAIN, MILO TELLS HIS STORY, VINDICATING THE STRANGERS...
FOR SAVING OUR ATHLETES, WE GIVE YOU OUR HIGHEST HONOR—WE MAKE YOU CITIZENS OF ATHENS!
NOW WE CAN SEE THE OLYMPIC GAMES!
LATER...
THIS IS OLYMPIA WHERE, EVERY FOUR YEARS, ALL GREECE ASSEMBLES FOR THE GAMES!
WE'RE PULLING FOR YOU TO WIN FOR ATHENS, MILO!
THEN, IN THE SACRED GROVE WHERE THE ATHLETES REGISTER, CRATINUS OF SPARTA MAKES A SENSATIONAL CHARGE!
WE'VE BEEN WARNED THAT YOU ATHENIANS WILL USE TRICKERY TO WIN!
A LIE!
THE SPARTANS INSULT ATHENS!
MILO! HELP ME STOP THIS! THIS INTERNAL CONFLICT IS JUST WHAT THE PERSIANS WANT!

A SPARTAN JAVELIN HAS CRIPPLED ALEXIS!
NO SPARTAN THREW THAT JAVELIN!


THEN ROBIN AND DAMON RECOGNIZE AN EVIL FACE...
BYRUS AND HIS PERSIANS! QUICK, AFTER THEM!
WE'LL USE MY HORSES!

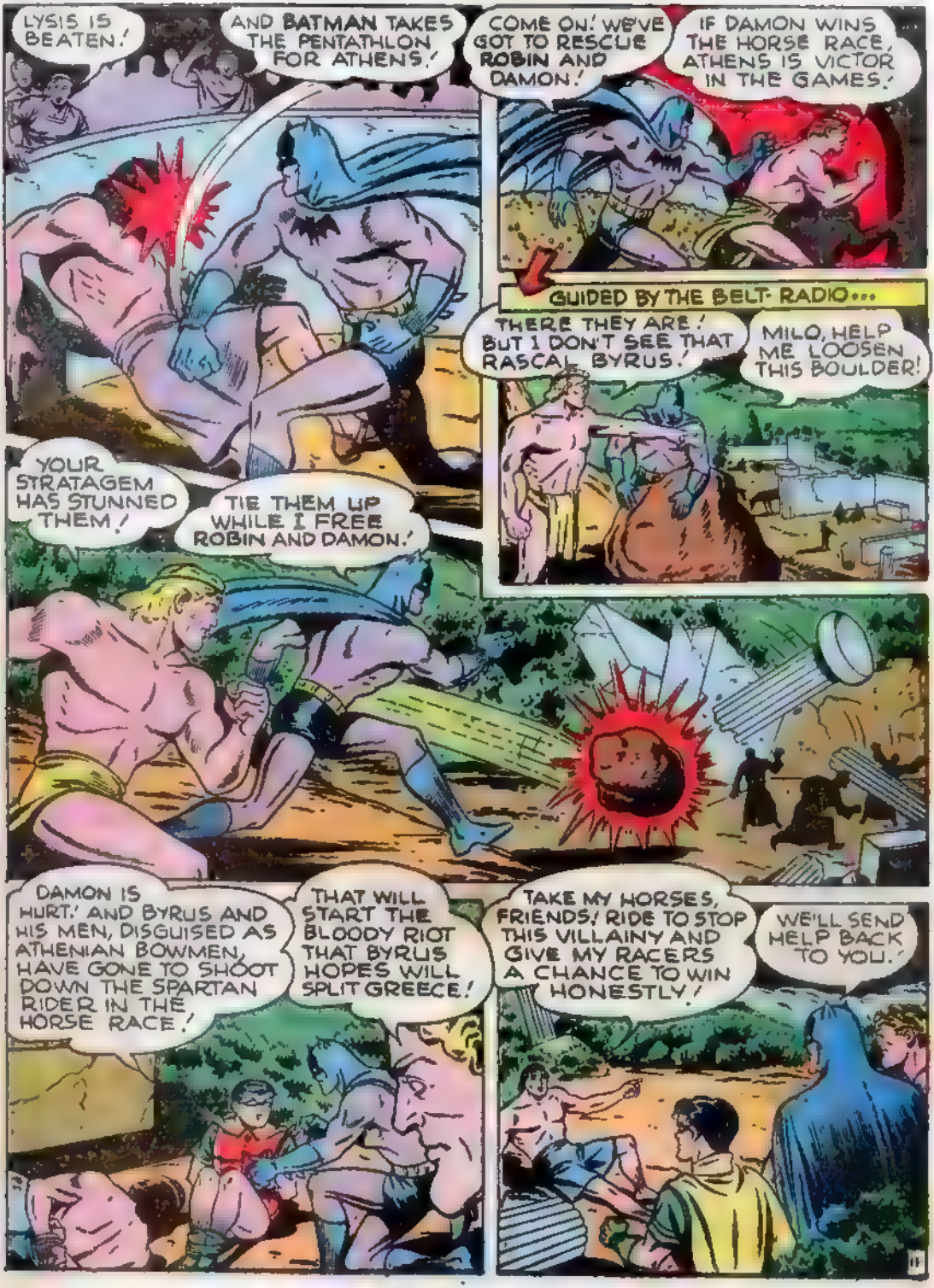

WOW! WILD WEST STUFF IN ANCIENT GREECE!
MY RACERS WILL OVERTAKE THEM IN THAT RAVINE!

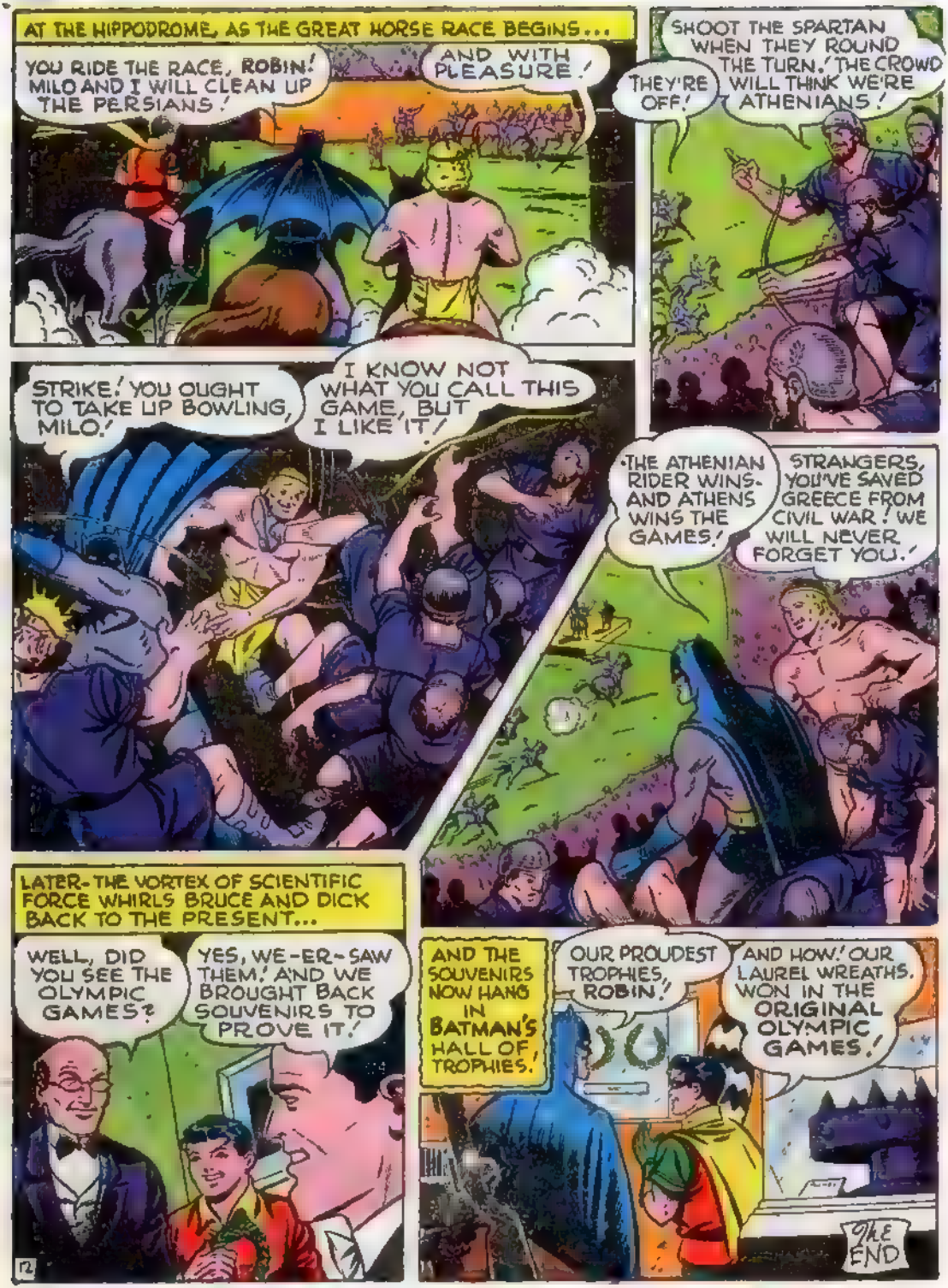

BUT, IN THE RAVINE, BYRUS HAS SET A TRAP...
SEIZE THEM! THEN WE'LL CARRY OUT THE REST OF OUR PLAN!

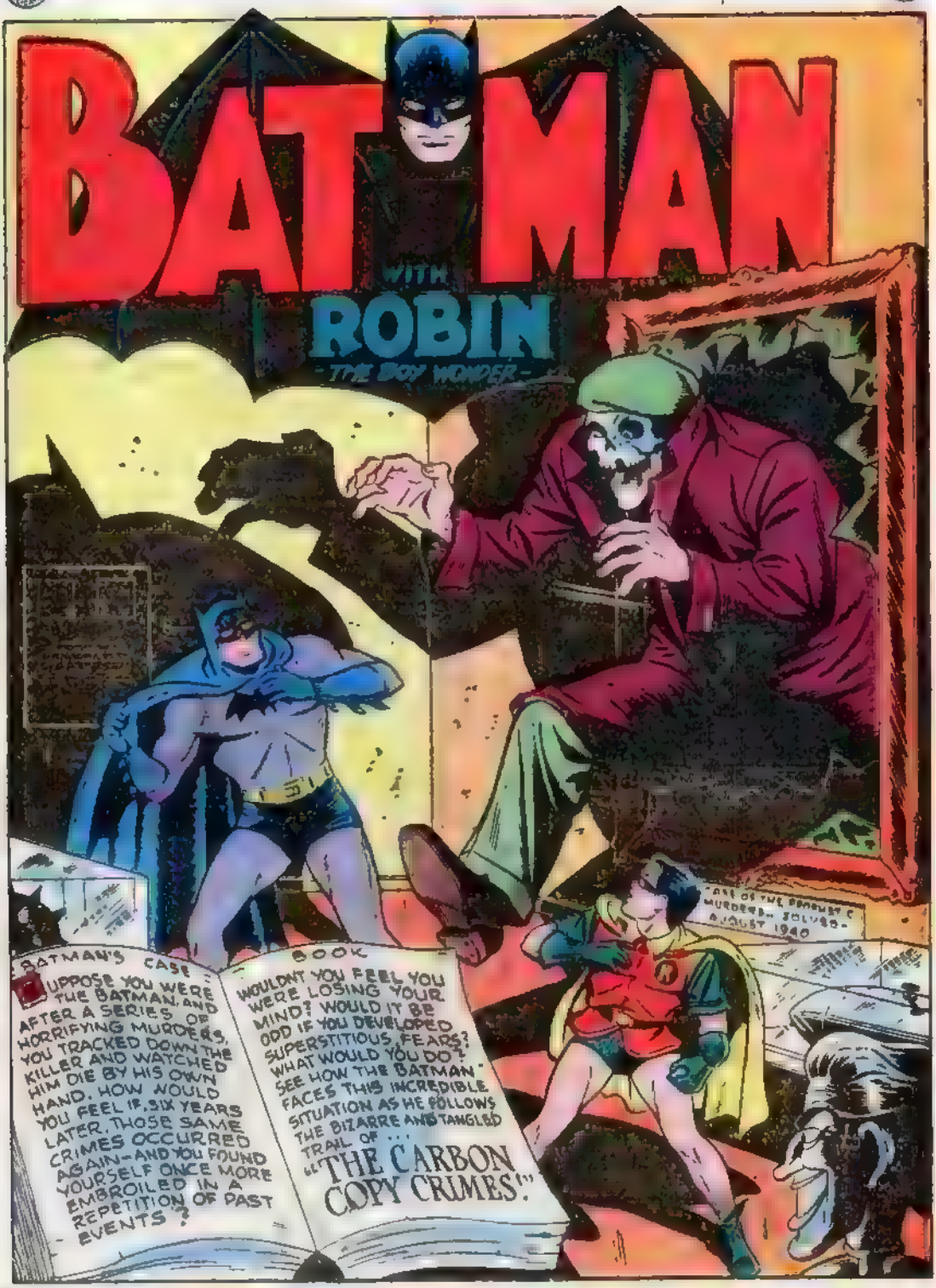

MEANWHILE, A TRUMPET SOUNDS AND THE CROWD STREAMS INTO THE STADIUM...
ROBIN AND DAMON WERE CHASING BYRUS! WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THEM!
NO! THERE'S THE SIGNAL FOR THE GAMES TO BEGIN!

BATMAN WANTS TO FOLLOW ROBIN, BUT...
YOU'RE A FINE ATHLETE, AND AN HONORARY ATHENIAN CITIZEN! WITH ALEXIS CRIPPLED, YOU MUST TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE GAMES!

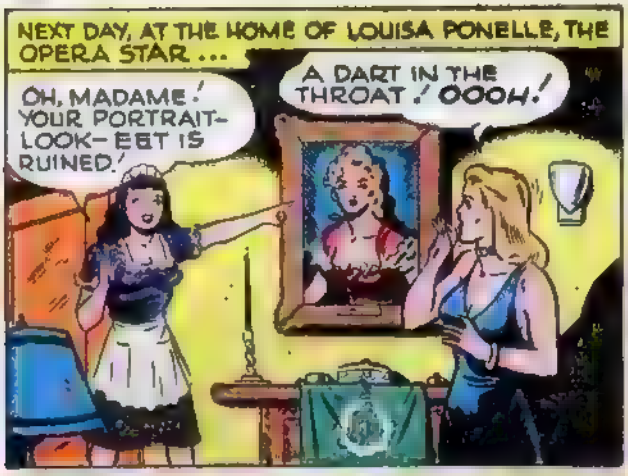
THEN, INTO THE GREAT STADIUM MARCH THE ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS OF ALL GREEK CITIES!
WRESTLING MATCHES OPEN THE GAMES...
WHERE IS THAT KID? WHY DOESN'T HE CALL ME ON HIS BELT-RADIO?
THERE'S NO TRICKERY IN THIS, SPARTAN!
MILO OF ATHENS WINS THE WRESTLING!
BATMAN OF ATHENS REPLACES ALEXIS IN THE PENTATHLON!
AN UNKNOWN AGAINST THE GREAT LYSIS OF THEBES? HE HAS NO CHANCE!
'TIS WONDERFUL... BUT I FEAR HE CAN'T MATCH LYSIS IN BOXING!
IN THE JAVELIN-HURLING, JUMPING, AND SPRINTING, BATMAN ALSO WINS! THEN...
ROBIN CALLING BATMAN! WE'RE HELD BY BYRUS' MEN IN THE RAVINE NORTH OF THE STADIUM!
ROBIN IN TROUBLE! I'LL HAVE TO END THIS QUICKLY!

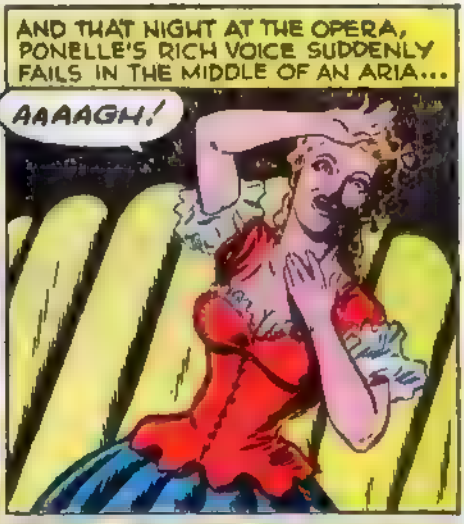

LYSIS IS BEATEN!
AND BATMAN TAKES THE PENTATHLON FOR ATHENS!
COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE ROBIN AND DAMON!
IF DAMON WINS THE HORSE RACE, ATHENS IS VICTOR IN THE GAMES!
GUIDED BY THE BELT-RADIO...
THERE THEY ARE! BUT I DON'T SEE THAT RASCAL BYRUS!
MILO, HELP ME LOOSEN THIS BOULDER!
YOUR STRATAGEM HAS STUNNED THEM!
TIE THEM UP WHILE I FREE ROBIN AND DAMON!
DAMON IS HURT! AND BYRUS AND HIS MEN, DISGUISED AS ATHENIAN BOWMEN, HAVE GONE TO SHOOT DOWN THE SPARTAN RIDER IN THE HORSE RACE!
THAT WILL START THE BLOODY RIOT THAT BYRUS HOPES WILL SPLIT GREECE!
TAKE MY HORSES, FRIENDS! RIDE TO STOP THIS VILLAINY AND GIVE MY RACERS A CHANCE TO WIN HONESTLY!
WE'LL SEND HELP BACK TO YOU!

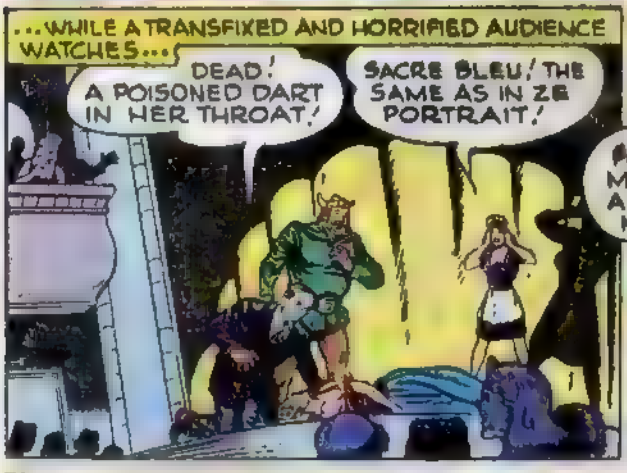

AT THE HIPPODROME, AS THE GREAT HORSE RACE BEGINS...
YOU RIDE THE RACE, ROBIN! MILO AND I WILL CLEAN UP THE PERSIANS!
AND WITH PLEASURE!
THEY'RE OFF!
SHOOT THE SPARTAN WHEN THEY ROUND THE TURN. THE CROWD WILL THINK WE'RE ATHENIANS!
STRIKE! YOU OUGHT TO TAKE UP BOWLING, MILO!
I KNOW NOT WHAT YOU CALL THIS GAME, BUT I LIKE IT!
THE ATHENIAN RIDER WINS- AND ATHENS WINS THE GAMES!
STRANGERS, YOU'VE SAVED GREECE FROM CIVIL WAR! WE WILL NEVER FORGET YOU.
LATER- THE VORTEX OF SCIENTIFIC FORCE WHIRLS BRUCE AND DICK BACK TO THE PRESENT...
WELL, DID YOU SEE THE OLYMPIC GAMES?
YES, WE-ER-SAW THEM! AND WE BROUGHT BACK SOUVENIRS TO PROVE IT!
AND THE SOUVENIRS NOW HANG IN BATMAN'S HALL OF TROPHIES.
OUR PROUDEST TROPHIES, ROBIN!
AND HOW! OUR LAUREL WREATHS, WON IN THE ORIGINAL OLYMPIC GAMES!
THE END

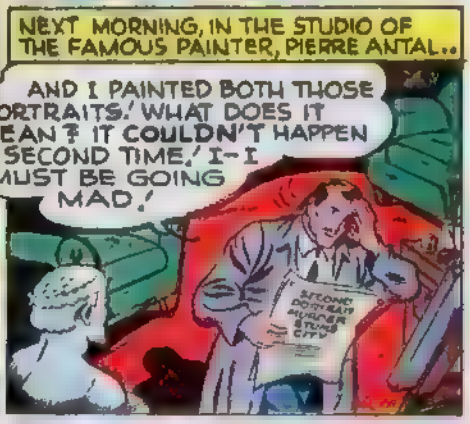

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
CASE OF THE BROKEN C MURDERS - SOLVED - AUGUST 1940
BATMAN'S CASE BOOK
SUPPOSE YOU WERE THE BATMAN, AND AFTER A SERIES OF HORRIFYING MURDERS, YOU TRACKED DOWN THE KILLER AND WATCHED HIM DIE BY HIS OWN HAND. HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF, SIX YEARS LATER, THOSE SAME CRIMES OCCURRED AGAIN - AND YOU FOUND YOURSELF ONCE MORE EMBROILED IN A REPETITION OF PAST EVENTS?
WOULDN'T YOU FEEL YOU WERE LOSING YOUR MIND? WOULD IT BE ODD IF YOU DEVELOPED SUPERSTITIOUS FEARS? WHAT WOULD YOU DO? SEE HOW THE BATMAN FACES THIS INCREDIBLE SITUATION AS HE FOLLOWS THE BIZARRE AND TANGLED TRAIL OF ...
"THE CARBON COPY CRIMES!"

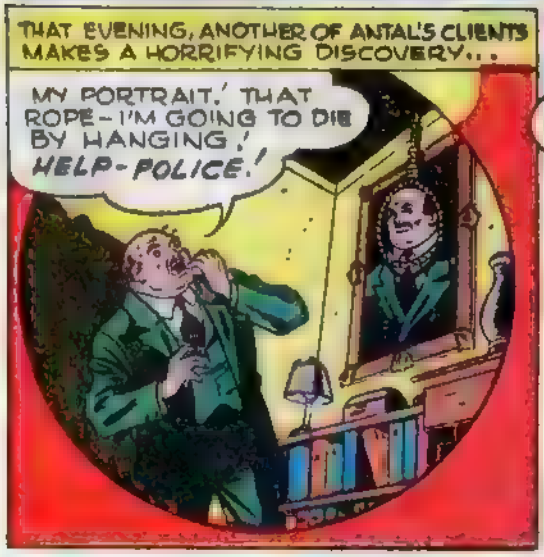
IN A GOTHAM CITY RADIO STATION...
YOU SEE, WE RECORD YOUR BROADCAST, THEN, WHEN THE CITIZENS' CLEAN GOVERNMENT COMMITTEE GOES ON THE AIR THURSDAY, AT 8 A.M., WE'LL USE THE RECORD.' YOU WON'T HAVE TO APPEAR IN PERSON.'
WHAT DO YOU THINK, ROBIN?
OUR CRIME EXPERIENCE HAS PROVED THAT BEYOND A DOUBT, BATMAN...
LATER, ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM THE BROADCASTING STUDIO...
LOOK! THE BATSIGNAL!
COMMISSIONER GORDON'S S.O.S.! WE'LL SEE WHAT HE WANTS...
SHORTLY, IN THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE...
LOOK AT THIS MUTILATED PORTRAIT OF JENNINGS, THE BROKER... DOES IT RECALL ANYTHING TO YOU, BATMAN?
GREAT SCOTT! IT CERTAINLY DOES!
SHORTLY AFTER HE FOUND HIS PORTRAIT MUTILATED, JENNINGS WAS STABBED TO DEATH IN EXACTLY THIS MANNER!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT MUST BE A COINCIDENCE.'
MAYBE SO.' BUT IF MY MEN ARE STUMPED, I MAY ASK FOR YOUR HELP ON IT!
COUNT ON US, COMMISSIONER... AND THANKS FOR LETTING US SEE THIS!

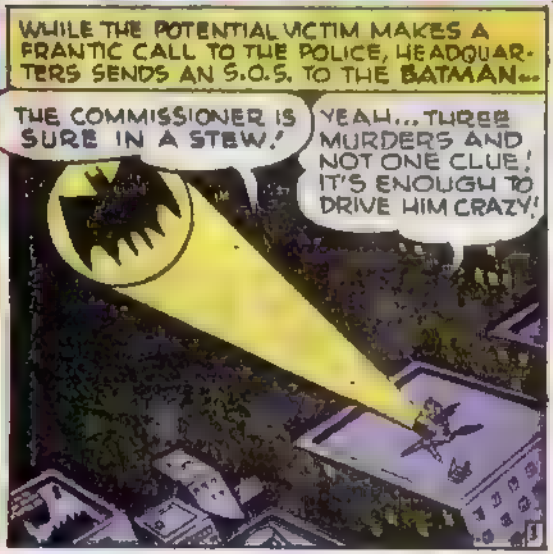

NEXT DAY, AT THE HOME OF LOUISA PONELLE, THE OPERA STAR ...
OH, MADAME! YOUR PORTRAIT-LOOK-EET IS RUINED!
A DART IN THE THROAT! OOOH!


AND THAT NIGHT AT THE OPERA, PONELLE'S RICH VOICE SUDDENLY FAILS IN THE MIDDLE OF AN ARIA...
AAAAGH!


...WHILE A TRANSFIXED AND HORRIFIED AUDIENCE WATCHES...
DEAD! A POISONED DART IN HER THROAT!
SACRE BLEU! THE SAME AS IN ZE PORTRAIT!


NEXT MORNING, IN THE STUDIO OF THE FAMOUS PAINTER, PIERRE ANTAL..
AND I PAINTED BOTH THOSE PORTRAITS! WHAT DOES IT MEAN? IT COULDN'T HAPPEN A SECOND TIME! I-I MUST BE GOING MAD!

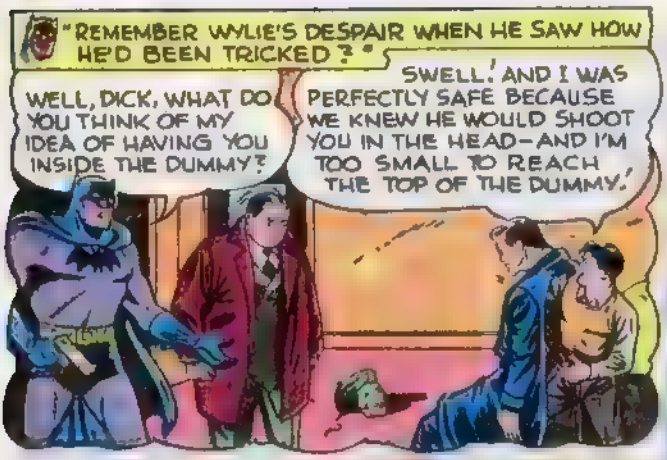

THAT EVENING, ANOTHER OF ANTAL'S CLIENTS MAKES A HORRIFYING DISCOVERY...
MY PORTRAIT! THAT ROPE-I'M GOING TO DIE BY HANGING! HELP-POLICE!

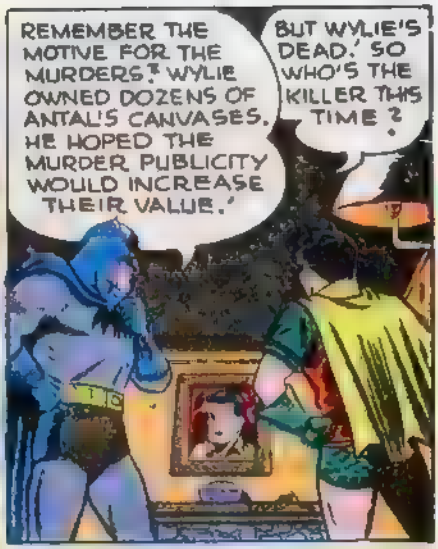

WHILE THE POTENTIAL VICTIM MAKES A FRANTIC CALL TO THE POLICE, HEADQUARTERS SENDS AN S.O.S. TO THE BATMAN...
THE COMMISSIONER IS SURE IN A STEW!
YEAH... THREE MURDERS AND NOT ONE CLUE! IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE HIM CRAZY!

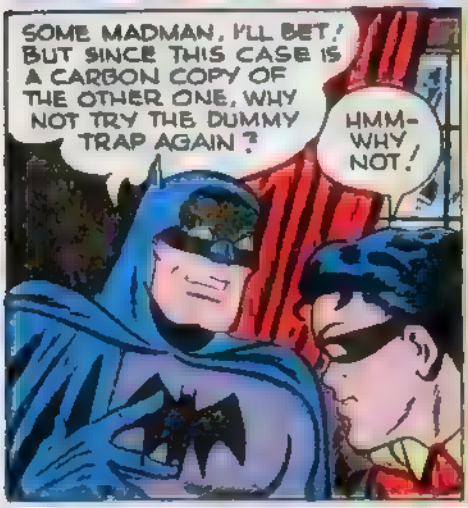
AFTER A HURRIED CONSULTATION WITH THE COMMISSIONER...
IT'S CRAZY! I HOPE WE'RE IN TIME TO SAVE HIM!
GORDON'S GOT A POLICE GUARD WATCHING THE HOUSE! BUT THAT DIDN'T HELP THE LAST TIME!
WHILE THE POLICE GUARD THE ENTRANCE TO THE IMPERILED MAN'S PENTHOUSE, THE DARING DUO USES LESS ORTHODOX MEANS OF INGRESS.
SAY—WE DID THIS THE LAST TIME, TOO!
YES...I FEEL AS IF I'M SLEEPWALKING!
SECONDS LATER, IN THE PENTHOUSE,
GREAT SCOTT! WE'RE TOO LATE!
IT'S WEIRD! IMPOSSIBLE! EVERYTHING, TO THE LAST DETAIL, HAPPENED LIKE THIS JUST SIX YEARS AGO TO THE DAY!
IT WAS OUR FIRST REALLY BIG CASE... REMEMBER—WE CALLED IT "THE CASE OF THE PROPHETIC MURDERS!"
YES...WYLIE, THE BANKER, WAS THE KILLER! AND HE SHOT HIMSELF TO AVOID ARREST WHEN WE CORNERED HIM!
LATER, BATMAN AND ROBIN REVIEW THE PAST IN THEIR SECRET TROPHY ROOM...
THERE THEY ARE—THE ANTAL PORTRAITS OF A BROKER, A SINGER AND A LAWYER—ALL KILLED BY WYLIE—SIX YEARS AGO!
IT'S INCREDIBLE! WYLIE IS DEAD. YET...
ANOTHER BROKER, SINGER AND LAWYER HAVE BEEN KILLED IN EXACTLY THE SAME WAY!
AND ANTAL PAINTED THE PORTRAITS OF THESE VICTIMS, TOO! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

SHORTLY...
ANTAL MUST BE CONNECTED WITH THIS AMAZING CRIME DUPLICATION.'
LOOK—THERE'S A LIGHT IN HIS STUDIO.' LET'S DROP IN ON HIM...
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I'M GOING MAD.' IT'S EXACTLY AS BEFORE.' ORDERS FOR PORTRAITS ARE BEING CANCELLED.' PEOPLE ARE AFRAID THEY'LL BE MURDERED IF I PAINT THEM.' I'M BEING HAUNTED.'
EASY, FELLA!
MAYBE WYLIE'S GHOST IS RE-ENACTING THE CRIMES.'
YOU, TOO? LISTEN—WE'RE IN THE DARK PLENTY.' DON'T LET'S RESORT TO MYSTICISM FOR OUR SOLUTION.' IF THERE'S A "GHOST," I'LL BET HE'S FLESH AND BLOOD.'
SIX YEARS AGO, AT THIS POINT IN THE CASE, THE NEXT VICTIM-TO-BE WAS BRUCE WAYNE, THE PLAYBOY—ME.' BUT WE CAUGHT UP WITH THE KILLER BEFORE HE KILLED ME.'
MAYBE OUR "GHOST WILL TRY TO SUCCEED WHERE HE FAILED SIX YEARS AGO.'
AS THE DYNAMIC DUO ENTERS THE WAYNE HOME...
OF COURSE, IT'S ONLY A HUNCH, BUT—
AND A GOOD HUNCH, ROBIN... LOOK.'
BULLET HOLES THROUGH THE HEAD OF THE PORTRAIT ANTAL PAINTED OF ME.' SIX YEARS AGO, IT WAS RIDDLED WITH BULLETS, TOO. I HAD IT RESTORED AFTER WE CAUGHT WYLIE.' REMEMBER?

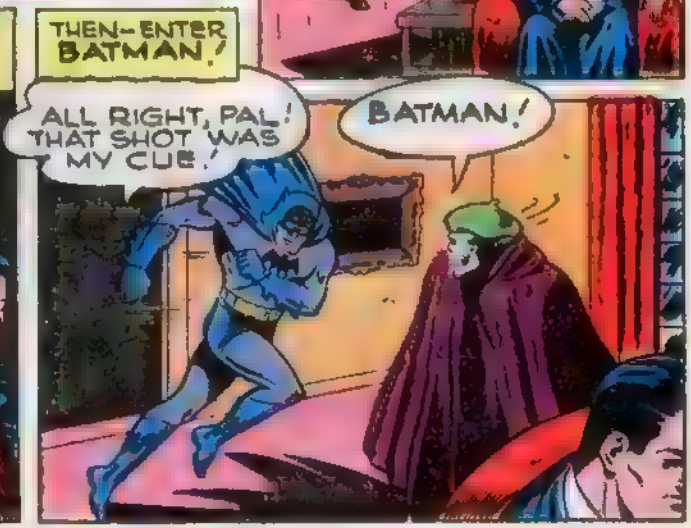
"REMEMBER WHAT WE DID AT THIS POINT IN THE CASE SIX YEARS AGO? WE SET A TRAP FOR THE KILLER..."
"A SHADOWY FIGURE ENTERED THE ROOM AND FIRED POINT-BLANK AT THE BACK OF THE HEAD OF THE FIGURE IN THE CHAIR..."
"WHEN SUDDENLY-
THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF THAT!
WH-WHO ARE YOU?
"I SMASHED A STINGING RIGHT TO HIS JAW..."
"BUT HE WAS TOUGH. HE GOT UP AGAIN..."
YOU-YOU!
"IT WAS A FEARFUL STRUGGLE, BUT I FINALLY SUBDUED AND UNMASKED HIM..."
YESSIR, FELLA-YOU'RE NUMBER ONE ON THE HIT PARADE!


"REMEMBER WYLIE'S DESPAIR WHEN HE SAW HOW HE'D BEEN TRICKED?"
WELL, DICK, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY IDEA OF HAVING YOU INSIDE THE DUMMY?
SWELL! AND I WAS PERFECTLY SAFE BECAUSE WE KNEW HE WOULD SHOOT YOU IN THE HEAD—AND I'M TOO SMALL TO REACH THE TOP OF THE DUMMY!


REMEMBER THE MOTIVE FOR THE MURDERS? WYLIE OWNED DOZENS OF ANTAL'S CANVASES. HE HOPED THE MURDER PUBLICITY WOULD INCREASE THEIR VALUE.
BUT WYLIE'S DEAD. SO WHO'S THE KILLER THIS TIME?



SO, THAT NIGHT IN BRUCE'S STUDY BEGINS A BIZARRE RE-ENACTMENT. WILL BATMAN'S PLAN SUCCEED? WILL THE "CARBON COPY KILLER" FALL INTO THE TRAP SET FOR HIS PREDECESSOR? WATCH...

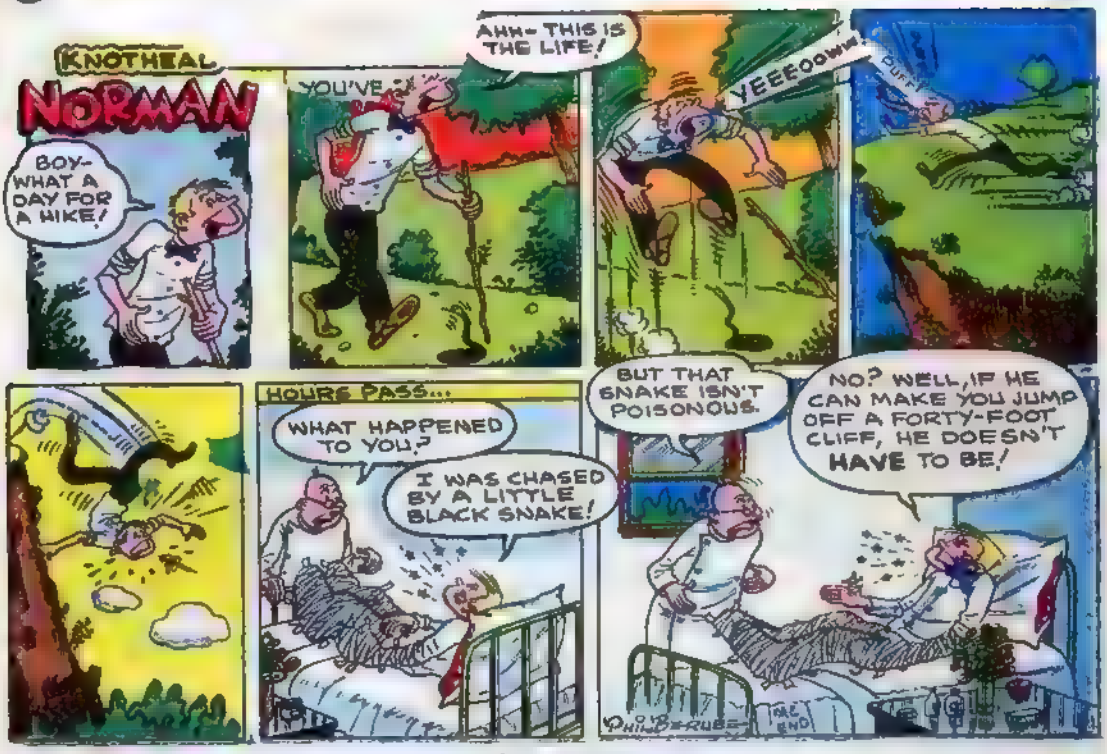


AND HERE'S THE PUNCH LINE— HUH!
REACH!
YOU, TOO, ROBIN! UP WITH YOUR HANDS! HA-HA! ONE GOOD DUMMY DESERVES ANOTHER!
CAREFUL, ROBIN! THOSE AREN'T TOYS HE'S HOLDING!
JUST AS I FIGURED! BY COPYING THE WYLIE CASE UP TO A POINT, I KNEW THE CLEVER BATMAN WOULD THEN TRY TO TRAP ME WITH THE SAME TRICK HE USED BEFORE!
SO YOU SET A TRAP FOR ME? VERY CLEVER...
OUTSIDE TO A WAITING CAR—THEN, A SWIFT RIDE THROUGH THE DAWN, TO A COTTAGE OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY...
RIGHT INSIDE, MY DEAR GUINEA PIGS! THERE'S A LIGHT SWITCH BESIDE THE DOOR.
BOOKS! THOUSANDS OF THEM!
OUR MURDEROUS HOST SEEMS TO HAVE INTELLECTUAL TASTES!
OH, YES— YES INDEED!

WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?
I'M A PSYCHOLOGIST... I HAVE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT IF YOUR FIRST BIG CASE HAD FAILED, YOU WOULD NOT HAVE BECOME FAMOUS! SO—
– I DECIDED TO PROVE THAT CRIMINOLOGISTS ARE SUCCESSFUL ONLY BECAUSE OF A GOOD START– A LUCKY BEGINNING.' I CHOSE YOU FOR THE EXPERIMENT...
I PICKED YOUR FIRST FAMOUS CASE, REPRODUCED IT TO PROVE THAT IF YOU HAD FAILED TO SOLVE IT, YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE BECOME FAMOUS.'
YOU MEAN THESE RECENT KILLINGS ARE PART OF AN EXPERIMENT?
RIGHT.' BY ALTERING THE PATTERN OF YOUR FIRST CASE– PRODUCING A FAILURE INSTEAD OF A SUCCESS– I EXPECT TO INDUCE A FAILURE PSYCHOSIS IN YOU– A LOSS OF NERVE.'
I'LL RETURN SOON TO MAKE CERTAIN NERVE TESTS TO PROVE MY THEORY.' MEANWHILE, SAVE YOUR ENERGY– THIS ROOM IS ESCAPE-PROOF.'
SLAM
ALL THOSE KILLINGS TO PROVE A CRAZY THEORY– AND, CAPTURE US.', HE IS MAD.', AN EGOMANIAC.'
NO DOUBT OF THAT.' WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.' HE'LL SURELY KILL US WHEN HIS EXPERIMENT ENDS.'

COME ON—THESE BOOKS ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE!
WHAT? HOW'S THAT?
WE'LL BUILD A WALL OF BOOKS FACING THE DOOR. THEN, AS HE ENTERS, WE TOPPLE THEM OVER ON TOP OF HIM!
HA-HA-HA-HA!
WHAT'S THAT?
DON'T TRY IT, BATMAN! IT'S NOW 8 A.M., THURSDAY MORNING! IF YOU'D LIKE A FEW MORE HOURS OF LIFE—BEHAVE YOURSELF!
HE'S GOT THE ROOM WIRED FOR SOUND!
8 AM, THURSDAY MORNING... SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
NOW WHAT?
WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO?
IT MIGHT UNBALANCE AN EGOMANIAC COMPLETELY! THAT WOULD GIVE US OUR CHANCE!
AND NOW—WHAT WERE YOU TWO WHISPERING ABOUT?
ER-WELL—WE MAY AS WELL TELL YOU NOW—YOUR PLOT IS A FAILURE BECAUSE WE'RE NOT BATMAN AND ROBIN!
BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON! BUT—IF YOU'RE NOT BATMAN, HOW—?
BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE BROADCASTING AT 8 AM. THIS MORNING! SO WE AGREED TO TAKE THEIR PLACES IN RE-ENACTING THE PROPHETIC MURDERS UNTIL THEY FINISH!

I-I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! I-I'LL SEE FOR MYSELF! IT'S JUST PAST EIGHT NOW...
GO AHEAD! TURN ON THE RADIO...
-WHAT DO YOU THINK, ROBIN?
IT-IT'S TRUE! ALL MY WORK-WASTED! WASTED!
OUR CRIME EXPERIENCE HAS PROVED THAT BEYOND A DOUBT, BATMAN!
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME NOW!
WATCH OUT! HE'S GONE COMPLETELY MAD! HE'LL SHOOT US!
BANG!
GREAT SCOTT! LOOK! HE-HE'S KILLED HIMSELF!
ODD, ISN'T IT, THAT THE ENDING IS THE SAME AS IN THE CASE SIX YEARS AGO WHEN WYLIE KILLED HIMSELF?
EXCEPT THAT THIS TIME WE WERE SAVED BY OUR OWN RECORDED RADIO PROGRAM!
The End


KNOTHEAL
NORMAN
BOY- WHAT A DAY FOR A HIKE!
YOU'VE
AHH- THIS IS THE LIFE!
YEEEOOWW!
OUFF!
HOURS PASS...
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
I WAS CHASED BY A LITTLE BLACK SNAKE!
BUT THAT SNAKE ISN'T POISONOUS.
NO? WELL, IF HE CAN MAKE YOU JUMP OFF A FORTY-FOOT CLIFF, HE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE!
THE END

Advertisement

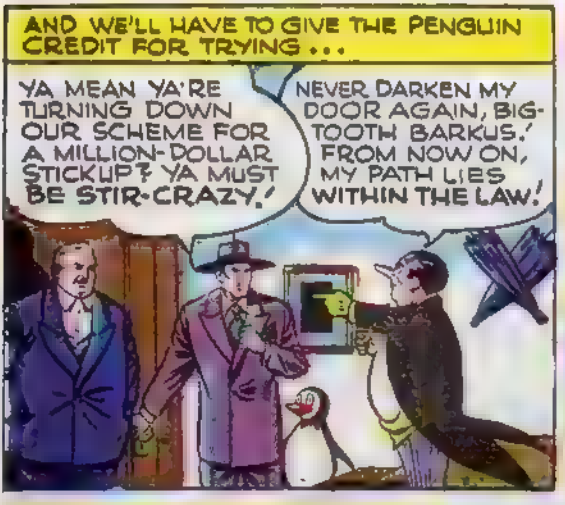
IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE
AS FOREST I'M CONCERNED, DUBBLE BUBBLE IS THE BEST GUM THERE IS!
THE FUNNIES WRAPPED AROUND DUBBLE BUBBLE ARE VERY POPLAR, TOO!
TREE CHEERS FOR FLEER'S CANDY COATED GUM, TOO!
HEY ELM-ER, D'JA EVER HEAR A BIRCH BARK?
HOW I PINE FOR IT'S DELICIOUS FLAVOR!
IT'S A GIANT PIECE FIR A PENNY!
YEP... DUBBLE BUBBLE SURE IS OAK-AY! IT MAKES SUCH GREAT BIG BUBBLES!
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE... BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE

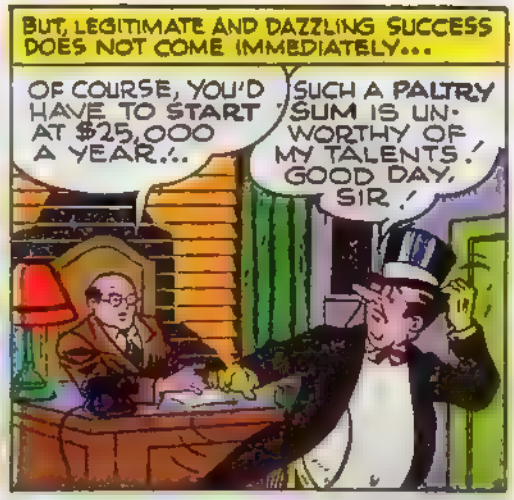
BAT MAN
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
NOW SHOWING
IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND, THEY SAY... BUT WHEN A CURIOUS COMEDY OF ERRORS GIVES THAT DROLL UMBRELLA-MENDER, THE PENGUIN, A CHANCE TO MEND HIS CRIMINAL WAYS... AND FOR THE FIRST TIME BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ON HIS SIDE INSTEAD OF AGAINST HIM... WHAT HAPPENS? ...IT TAKES THIRTEEN THRILL-PACKED PAGES TO TELL. AND YOU'LL BE AMAZED ON EVERY ONE OF THEM AS YOU FOLLOW THE EXCITING, IF BRIEF, CAREER OF...
"The Penguin on Parole!"

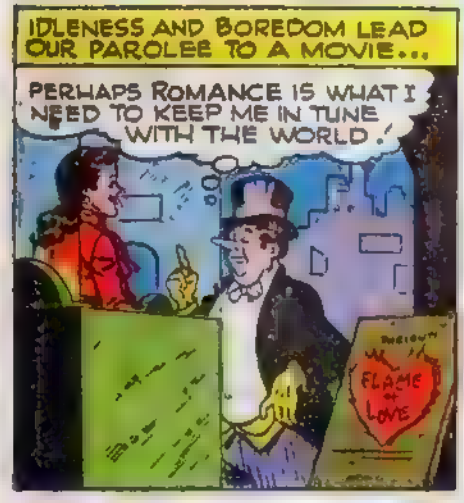
IT'S AN ILL WIND...
YOU'VE BEEN MOST COOPERATIVE! I TRUST YOU WON'T SPOIL IT BY YELLING AND MAKING ME SHOOT YOU!
D-DON'T WORRY— I-I'M TOO SCARED.
THE SHAFT OF THIS UMBRELLA IS FULL OF TEAR GAS IN CASE ANYBODY TRIES TO STOP ME!
HEY!
AND IT LOOKS AS IF THE RESOURCEFUL PENGUIN MAY HAVE TO USE HIS ACE-IN-THE-HOLE...
LOOKS AS IF THAT HOLD-UP ARTIST WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR IS OUR OLD FRIEND— THE PENGUIN!
IT'S THE PENGUIN ALL RIGHT— RIDING FOR A FALL AS USUAL!
SUDDENLY...
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
RIGHT THE FIRST GUESS, PENGUIN!
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME! I'LL— I'LL— OOPS!
SO I SEE! YOU'VE SAVED US THE TROUBLE OF KNOCKING YOU DOWN!
SO THE PENGUIN RETURNS TO HIS NATURAL HABITAT—THE BIG HOUSE!
CHEER UP, PENGUIN! IF YOU'RE A GOOD BOY, THE WARDEN MAY PUT YOU BACK TO WORK MAKING UMBRELLAS!
BAH! THE KIND OF UMBRELLA THE WARDEN WANTS IS A FAR CRY FROM THE WORKS OF ART I CAN PRODUCE OUTSIDE!
STATE PRISON

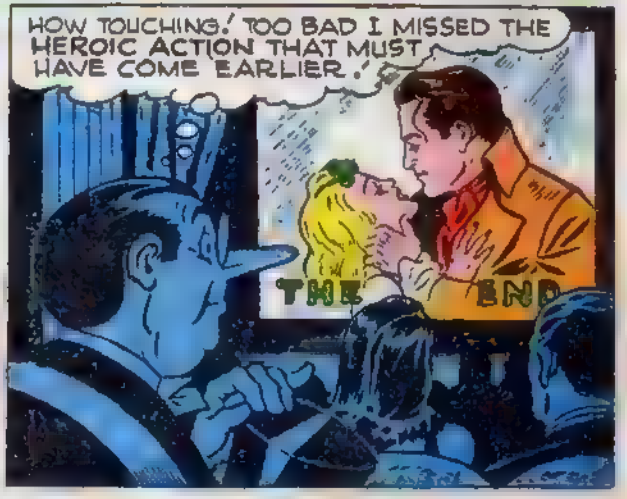
TIME PASSES... AND NOT EVEN THE GRIMNESS OF PRISON CAN STIFLE THE PENGUIN'S INGENUITY...
THIS FLAME-THROWING UMBRELLA WILL SET ME FREE!
BUT THE WARDEN MAKES AN UNEXPECTED INSPECTION TOUR, AND...
WELL, PENGUIN, I SEE YOU'RE KEEPING OUT OF MISCHIEF!
HUH?.. HELLO, WARDEN! ER... THIS IS AN HONOR!
DON'T OPEN IT, WARDEN! IT'S... UH..., BAD LUCK!
PENGUIN, YOU SURPRISE ME! A MAN OF YOUR INTELLIGENCE SHOULDN'T BE SUPERSTITIOUS!
GREAT SCOTT— FIRE! DEFECTIVE WIRING MUST HAVE STARTED IT!
THERE GOES MY ESCAPE PLAN! BUT HE DOESN'T SUSPECT WHAT I WAS UP TO— AND WON'T, IF I'M SMART!
WE'RE TRAPPED! THE WINDOW'S TOO HIGH TO JUMP FROM!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL SAVE YOU!
THIS SPECIAL UMBRELLA I MADE WILL SUPPORT US BOTH!
HEROES ARE MADE, NOT BORN, THEY SAY ... AND SOME ARE MADE BY ACCIDENT!
I OWE YOU MY LIFE, PENGUIN! AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE REWARDED!
I SAW MY DUTY, AND I DID IT, THAT'S ALL!

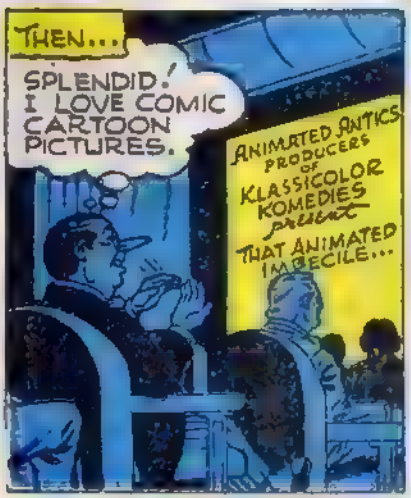
NEXT DAY, IN BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...
AND THE WARDEN CALLS THE PENGUIN HIS "FRIEND"!
THE PENGUIN HAS CHANGED—OR SOMETHING'S FISHY.
AND THE GOVERNOR, IN PERSON, REWARDS THE PENGUIN.
THIS MEDAL OF HONOR IS A TOKEN OF THE STATE'S GRATITUDE FOR YOUR ACT, PENGUIN.
GOVERNOR, YOU OVERWHELM ME.
MEET THE CHAIRMAN OF THE STATE PAROLE BOARD.
PENGUIN, THE BOARD HAS VOTED TO PAROLE YOU. A MAN AS BRAVE AS YOU CAN'T BE ALL BAD.
WORDS FAIL ME.
SO THE PENGUIN GAINS HIS LIBERTY. BUT...
WARDEN, BELIEVE ME, I'M GOING STRAIGHT FROM NOW ON.
GOOD, PENGUIN.... AH—AND HERE ARE THE GENTLEMEN IN WHOSE CUSTODY YOU ARE BEING PAROLED.
...THERE'S A BUT.
WHAT? BATMAN AND ROBIN.
SURPRISED, PENGUIN? THE PAROLE BOARD DECIDED WE'D DONE SO WELL IN CHECKING ON YOUR PAST, WE COULD MANAGE YOUR FUTURE.
YOU'RE TO REPORT TO US TWICE A WEEK IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, PENGUIN—AND NO ONE WILL BE HAPPIER THAN WE IF YOU REALLY MAKE GOOD.
OF COURSE I'LL MAKE GOOD, BATMAN! WITH MY GENIUS, HOW COULD I FAIL?

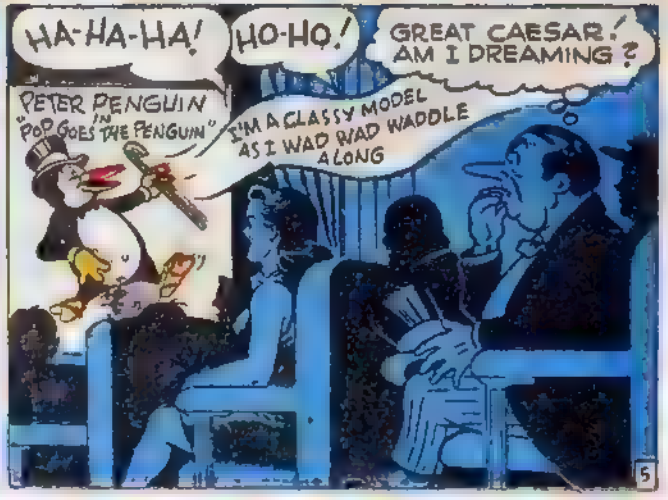

AND WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE THE PENGUIN CREDIT FOR TRYING ...
YA MEAN YA'RE TURNING DOWN OUR SCHEME FOR A MILLION-DOLLAR STICKUP? YA MUST BE STIR-CRAZY!
NEVER DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN, BIG-TOOTH BARKUS! FROM NOW ON, MY PATH LIES WITHIN THE LAW!

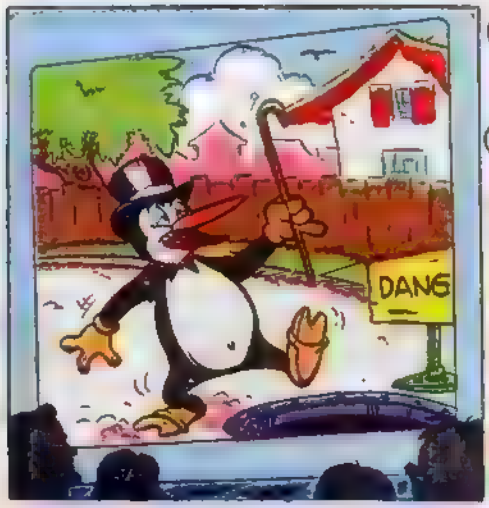

BUT, LEGITIMATE AND DAZZLING SUCCESS DOES NOT COME IMMEDIATELY...
OF COURSE, YOU'D HAVE TO START AT $25,000 A YEAR...
SUCH A PALTRY SUM IS UNWORTHY OF MY TALENTS! GOOD DAY, SIR!

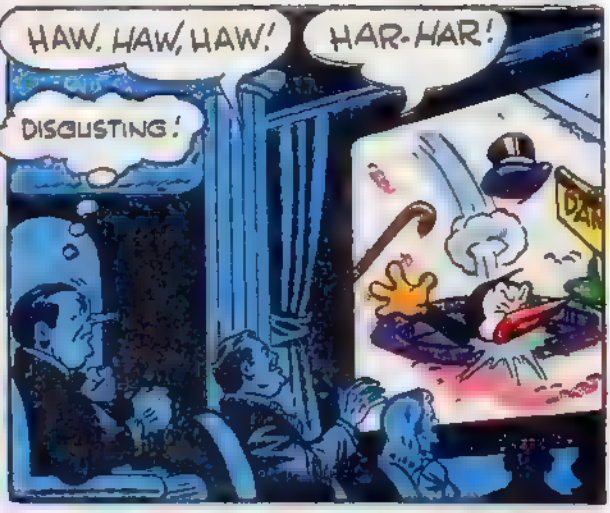

IDLENESS AND BOREDOM LEAD OUR PAROLEE TO A MOVIE...
PERHAPS ROMANCE IS WHAT I NEED TO KEEP ME IN TUNE WITH THE WORLD!
FLAME of LOVE

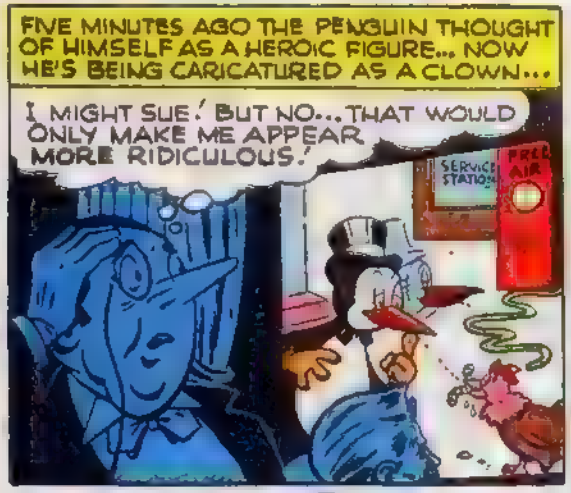

HOW TOUCHING! TOO BAD I MISSED THE HEROIC ACTION THAT MUST HAVE COME EARLIER!
THE END

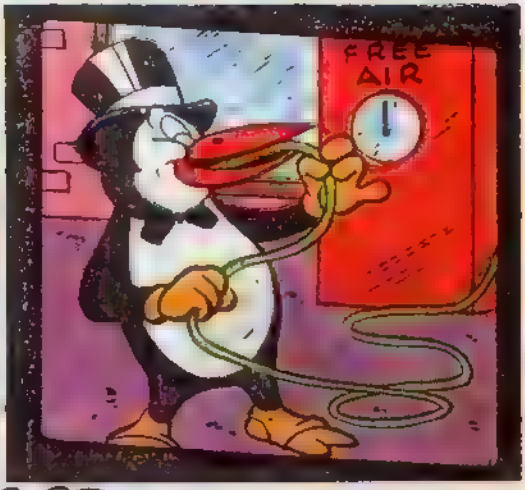

THEN...
SPLENDID! I LOVE COMIC CARTOON PICTURES.
ANIMATED ANTICS
PRODUCERS OF
KLASSICOLOR KOMEDIES
present
THAT ANIMATED IMBECILE...


HA-HA-HA!
HO-HO!
GREAT CAESAR! AM I DREAMING?
PETER PENGUIN IN "POP GOES THE PENGUIN"
I'M A CLASSY MODEL AS I WAD WAD WADDLE ALONG

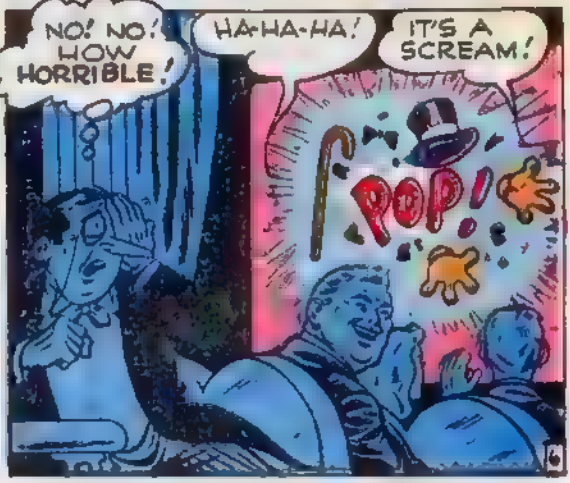

DANG


HAW, HAW, HAW!
HAR-HAR!
DISGUSTING!


FIVE MINUTES AGO THE PENGUIN THOUGHT OF HIMSELF AS A HEROIC FIGURE... NOW HE'S BEING CARICATURED AS A CLOWN...
I MIGHT SUE! BUT NO... THAT WOULD ONLY MAKE ME APPEAR MORE RIDICULOUS!
SERVICE STATION
FREE AIR


FREE AIR

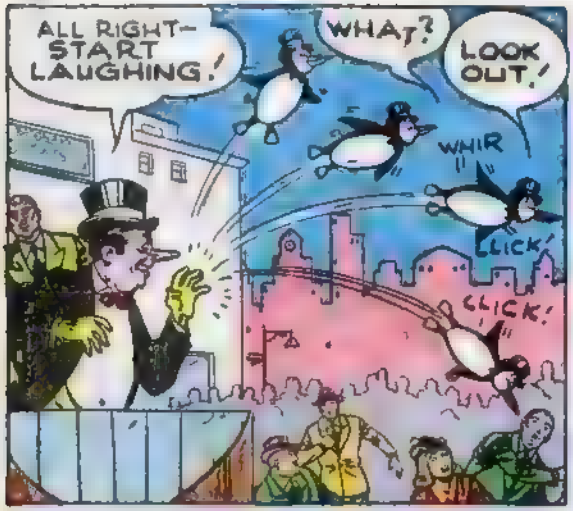
HOW GRUESOME!
//HISSSSS-
FREE AIR

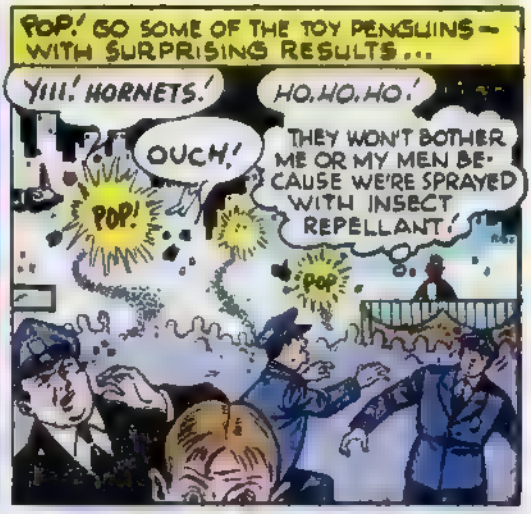

NO! NO! HOW HORRIBLE!
HA-HA-HA!
IT'S A SCREAM!
POP!

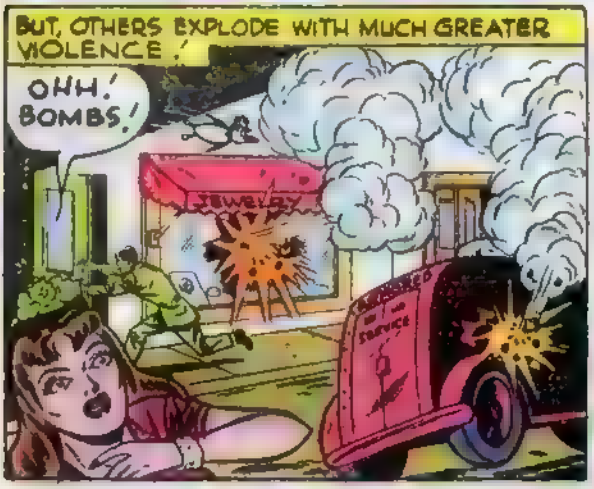
BUT THE WORST IS YET TO COME! AS THE SHOW ENDS...
LOOK—PETER PENGUIN!
PLEASE, MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
HAW, HAW!
FLAME OF LO
NOR IS THERE RELIEF IN THE DAYS TO COME... FOR PETER PENGUIN BECOMES A FAD IN GOTHAM CITY...
LOOK, MA, HE'S GOT A FALSE PETER PENGUIN FACE, TOO!
THIS IS GHASTLY!
TOYS
PETER PENGUIN DOLLS
EVEN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, WHEN THE PENGUIN REPORTS TO BATMAN AND ROBIN...
HA, HA! THE PENGUIN'S A MOVIE STAR NOW!
I CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE!
BUT PETER PENGUIN GOES WAD-WAD-WADDLING ALONG-PLING
FUNNIEST THING I EVER SAW!
CLICK
AND SUDDENLY THE PENGUIN CAN STAND NO MORE!
STOP IT! STOP—I WON'T HAVE IT!
HUH? HE'S GONE CRAZY!
TSK, TSK! YOU CAN'T TAKE IT, PENGUIN!
AT LEAST, PEOPLE RESPECTED ME WHEN I WAS A CROOK!
7

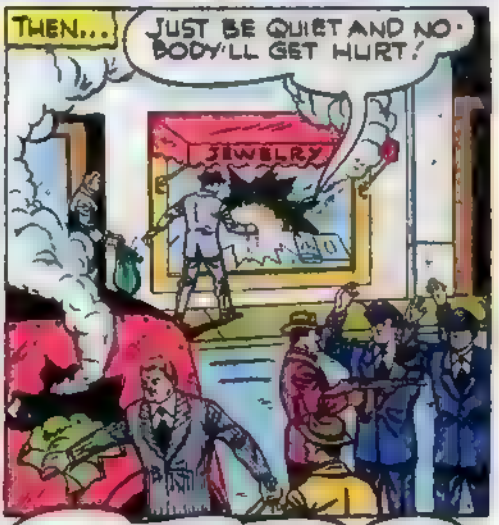
IT'S EASY TO MAKE GOOD WHEN EVERYBODY PATS YOUR SHOULDER AND CALLS YOU A HERO!
WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR, PENGUIN?
LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU, NOT AT YOU!
BATMAN, YOU'RE RIGHT. FROM NOW ON, I'LL BE MY OLD JOLLY SELF ... AND I DO MEAN REALLY!
HMM... I DON'T LIKE THE GLINT IN HIS EYE, ROBIN!
YOU MEAN YOU THINK WE'D BETTER BE PREPARED? SO DO I!
THE PENGUIN WALKS THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW PATH... AS FAR AS THE OFFICES OF ANIMATED ANTICS, INC... PRODUCERS OF PETER PENGUIN EPICS...
YOUNG LADY, KINDLY TELL YOUR BOSS THAT PETER PENGUIN IS HERE — IN THE FLESH!
ULP! YES, SIR... ER.. MR. PENGUIN!
AND, AT LAST, THE PENGUIN FINDS A JOB!
YOU SEE, MR. ANIMUS? WITH MY HELP YOU CAN PUBLICIZE PETER PENGUIN AROUND THE WORLD!
WONDERFUL! COLOSSAL! BEST IDEA I EVER HAD! YOU'RE HIRED AT YOUR OWN PRICE!
SO OPENS THE PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN!
HO, HO, HO! FOLKS, THIS WILL KILL YOU! PETER PENGUIN.. HAW, HAW... IS COMING TO TOWN!
PETER PENGUIN COMES TO TOWN!
GOTHAM GAZETTE
PETER PENGUIN COMES TO TOWN
PETER PENGUIN COMES TO TOWN

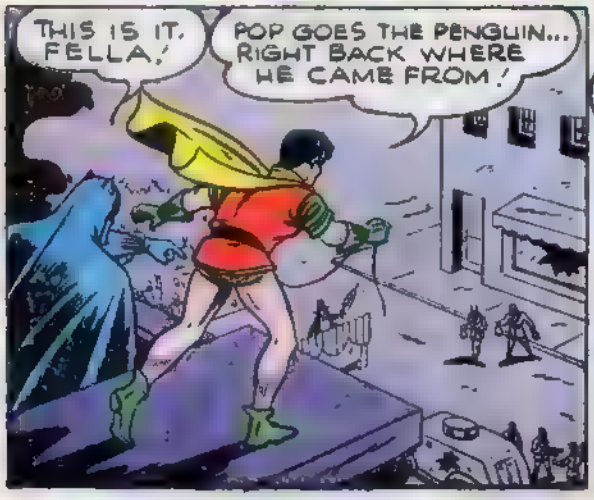
AND NEVER WILL GOTHAM CITY FORGET PETER PENGUIN DAY!
LACY
FROM A POINT OF VANTAGE ABOVE THE OFFICIAL REVIEWING STAND...
QUITE A SHOW, EH, BATMAN?
IT CERTAINLY IS! AND IF I COULD BE SURE THAT'S ALL IT IS, I'D ENJOY IT!
OTHERS WATCH SURREPTITIOUSLY ALSO...
WHAT A SET-UP! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
CHEE, WE WAS SURE WRONG WHEN WE T'OUGHT DA PENGUIN HAD GONE SOFT ON US!
AND NOW... THE STAR!
GREETINGS, IDIOTS AND MORONS! THIS IS A HAPPY OCCASION FOR ME!
YOU'VE HAD A LOT OF FUN LAUGHING AT ME! NOW I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING REALLY FUNNY!

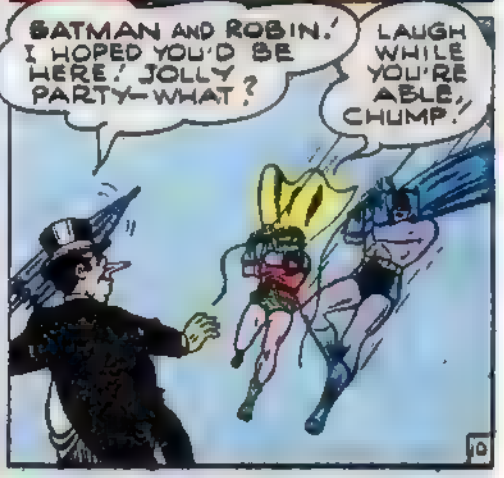

ALL RIGHT— START LAUGHING!
WHAT?
LOOK OUT!
WHIR
CLICK!
CLICK!


POP! SO SOME OF THE TOY PENGUINS — WITH SURPRISING RESULTS...
YIII! HORNETS!
HO.HO.HO!
OUCH!
POP!
THEY WON'T BOTHER ME OR MY MEN BECAUSE WE'RE SPRAYED WITH INSECT REPELLANT!
POP


BUT, OTHERS EXPLODE WITH MUCH GREATER VIOLENCE!
OHH! BOMBS!
JEWELRY
POLICE


THEN...
JUST BE QUIET AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT!
JEWELRY

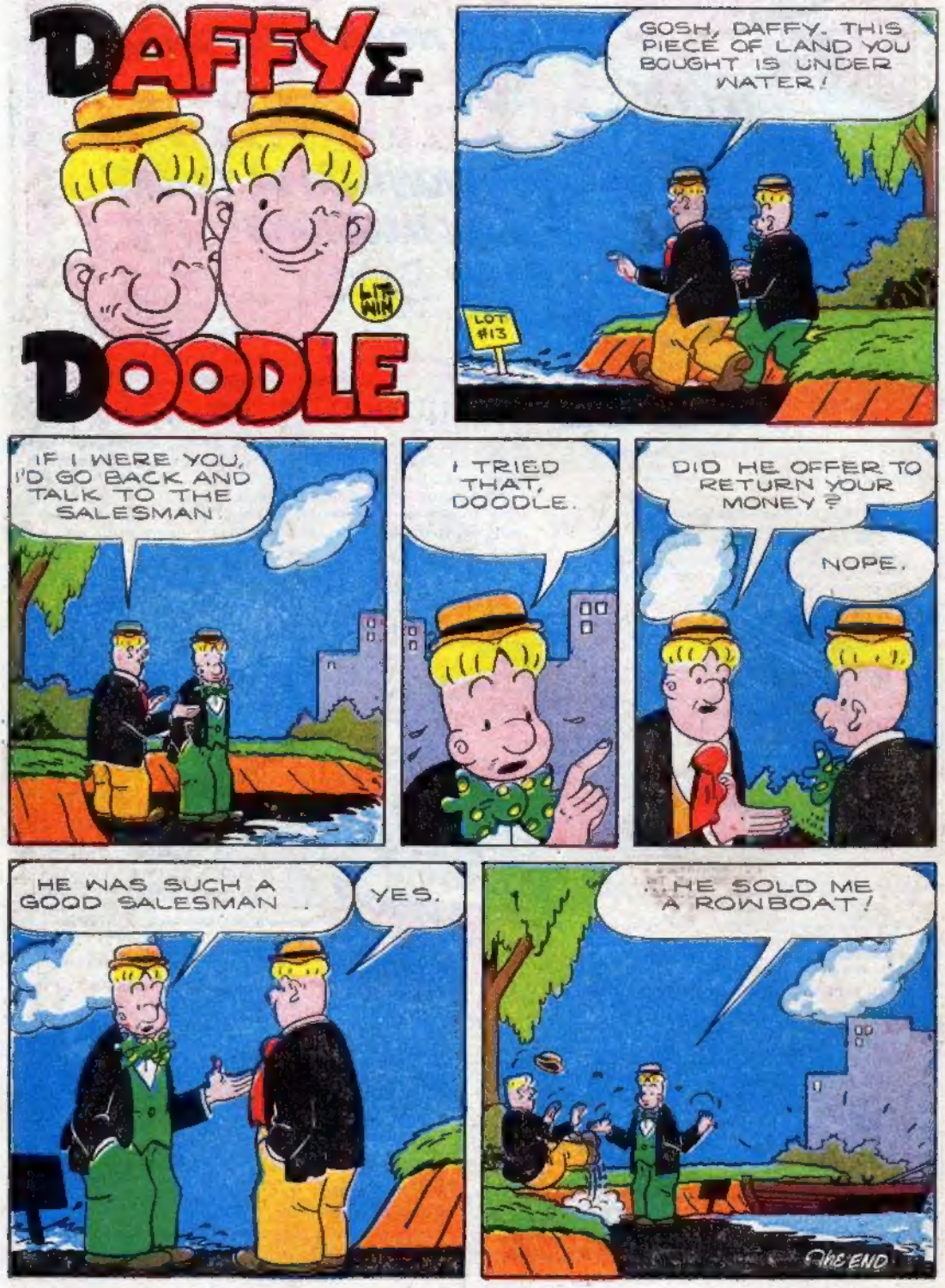

THIS IS IT, FELLA!
POP GOES THE PENGUIN... RIGHT BACK WHERE HE CAME FROM!


BATMAN AND ROBIN! I HOPED YOU'D BE HERE! JOLLY PARTY—WHAT?
LAUGH WHILE YOU'RE ABLE, CHUMP!

SO LONG, BUT DON'T WEEP, MY FRIENDS! MY UMBRELLA-COPTER AND I MUST BE OFF- BUT PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN!
TEAR GAS! I CAN'T SEE!
SO ENDS PENGUIN DAY! NEXT DAY IN THE HIDEOUT OF THE BIRD OF ILL-OMEN...
HAW, HAW!
FROM NOW ON, THEY'LL TREMBLE, NOT LAUGH, AT THE MENTION OF MY NAME!
DAILY EGOTISTICAL PENGUIN TERRORIZES CROWD AT LAUGH-FEST RIVAL... BATMAN WEEPS AS COPS STUMP AS PAROLED CROOK TURNS TABLES
LOOK, CHIEF... THEY'RE GONNA TURN IT INTO A JOKE!
MORE RIDICULE? THEY'LL BE SORRY!
TABLOID
PENGUIN TRICK INSPIRES NEW AND FUNNIER MOVIE!
AND A FEW DAYS LATER, AT GOTHAM ZOO, CAMERAS ARE SET AND ANIMATED FIGURES GEARED FOR ACTION...
HERE'S HOPING PETER PENGUIN BALANCES ON THIS UNICYCLE FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES!
WE'LL HAVE THESE ROBOTS READY FOR THE SHOOTING IN A SECOND!
ACTION... CAMERA!
OKAY- ROLL 'EM!
NICE SCENE!
I THINK IT'S SILLY! IF PETER PENGUIN'S SUPPOSED TO BE A CARTOON CHARACTER, WHY DON'T THEY STICK TO CARTOONS?

IN A NEARBY PEN OF PENGUINS...
PENGUINS ARE NATURALLY CURIOUS, SO THEY'LL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE CAMERAMEN WHEN I LET THEM OUT... AND THEN WE'LL SEE WHO'S TRICKING WHOM!
MOMENTS LATER...
AWK!
GREAT SCOTT-DYNAMITE! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
LET'S GO, ROBIN!
WATER WILL EXTINGUISH THE FUSES... OH-OH! LOOK WHO'S HERE!
AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE WENT TO, STAGING THIS, IT WOULD BREAK MY HEART IF HE WASN'T HERE!
HO, HO, HO! THEY WERE ONLY DUMMY STICKS OF DYNAMITE... TO FOOL DUMMIES!
WHUP!
BE THANKFUL I'M FIRING THIS EXPLOSIVE BULLET AT PETER PENGUIN INSTEAD OF AT YOU!
WE'LL MENTION IT TO THE WARDEN WHEN WE TAKE YOU BACK TO THE BIG HOUSE!
READY? GOOD! NOW SEE IF YOU CAN CATCH ME ON MY POGO STICK!
WE CAN'T DO IT ON FOOT, BATMAN, BUT-THIS UNICYCLE...

TOO BAD THERE ARE NO MOVIE CAMERAS FOCUSED ON THIS THRILLING CHASE!
HERE'S A PLACE TO PUT HIM TEMPORARILY.
ANY LAST WORDS, PENGUIN?
YES, OH DEAR!
MONKEY CAGE
HEAVE-
HO!
OH!
THEN, THE CAMERAS ARRIVE...
BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER.
BUT HOW CAN PEOPLE TELL WHICH IS THE PENGUIN?
LATER... THE HERO'S HOMECOMING!
I'M SORRY YOU COULDN'T MAKE THE GRADE, PENGUIN.
I'M NOT. AT LEAST, MY FELLOW PRISONERS HERE WON'T LAUGH AT ME.
PRISON LIFE IS HARD... BUT MOVIE NIGHT BREAKS THE MONOTONY...
CHEE... I HOPE IT'S A WILD WEST FILM.
AS LONG AS IT HAS PLENTY OF HEROIC ACTION IN IT, I'LL ENJOY IT, BEING HEROIC BY NATURE, MYSELF.
HAW, HAW!
LOOK- IT'S DA PENGUIN.
AIN'T IT A SCREAM!
OH-H-H..
PETER PENGUIN IN "POP GOES THE PENGUIN"
THE END


DAFFY & DOODLE
GOSH, DAFFY. THIS PIECE OF LAND YOU BOUGHT IS UNDER WATER!
LOT #13
IF I WERE YOU, I'D GO BACK AND TALK TO THE SALESMAN.
I TRIED THAT, DOODLE.
DID HE OFFER TO RETURN YOUR MONEY?
NOPE.
HE WAS SUCH A GOOD SALESMAN . . .
YES.
. . . HE SOLD ME A ROWBOAT!
THE END